

# Tribute to the story: United Paths of the Wolves

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*Just a short story that I created at the spur of the moment...I really have no life...:D*

*~\*~WolfAngel~\**

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## 1 - Tribute

The moon hung low over the sleeping wolves; two of them pups and one an exile alpha who held no regrets.

She woke with a start and gazed at the other two wolves. Her dark blue eyes turned kind like they had before when her son Kai was born. The blood red lightning bolt scar over her left eye shriveled as her lips turned up in a smile. These two were her family now, and she wouldn't let anyone hurt them.

'They have been through so much,' she thought silently. 'Paradise is the only way to bring them any safety from this blood-stained world. If only Scarlett realized this as well. Then even the Bloodshed pack would be able to calm themselves and stop all of the useless fighting.'

Though the black wolf knew much better.

'The fighting will never end,' she sighed.

A/N: Here you go, that's it...like I said, it's short.